Megan

I name first wife (sweet Goddess) my white witch
and Salem near her birthplace (sacred ground)
she seemed to have no fault, no mark, nor glitch
a victòry, just like Niké's brand, all round.
Her charm would grace all social company
and bring an ease that calmed the harshest class;
her face, a shining beacon unto me,
with her there was no muck, but only brass.
She taught me bear the worst opprobrium
just like she did the time she tied the knot
to walking wounded Navy Seal jetsam:
for that alone she'll never be forgot.
With age I blanch in that I thought her pure -
would any such choose marry me, for sure!